

## ABOUT Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

AND now Anna Held is to have her own New York theatre. The Messrs. Shubert announce they have arranged to erect a small playhouse in West Forty-fourth Street, which will be called the Anna Held Theatre. There the French comedienne will appear next season in a series of one-act French revues, requiring only a cast of eight or ten people, and similar to the offerings of the Theatre des Capucines on the Boulevard des Capucines, in Paris. The Anna Held Theatre will seat less than 200 and, according to the present plan, the price of seats will be \$5 each. The performances will begin at 9 o'clock in the evening, thereby giving society plenty of time to finish its dinner before going to the entertainment. A feature of the theatre's equipment will be a small courtyard into which automobiles may drive.

**MISS KELLERMANN AT HIP.**  
Charles Dillingham has authorized the announcement that Annette Kellermann and a big aquatic spectacle will take the place in the programme of "The Big Show" at the Hippodrome to be made vacant by the leaving of Raylova. Huge tanks will be built in them Miss Kellermann will swim and dive. R. H. Burnside is arranging the spectacle. Raymond Hubbell will furnish appropriate music.

**PHILIP KLEIN HERE.**  
Philip Klein, London representative for A. H. Woods, has arrived in New York to confer with Mr. Woods. He says the theatrical business is excellent in England despite the war. Mr. Woods is interested in London productions of "The Girl From Cairo," "Daddy Long-Legs," "Potash & Perlmutter in Society" and "Under Cover." In the last named play Matheson Lang is featured. Productions of "Fair and Warner" and "Cheating Cheaters" will be made in London by the Woods interests soon.

**BY WAY OF DIVERSION.**  
We used to be thick with our neighbors, the Browns, but lately the best that we give them is frowns. It used to be "Dear Mrs. Brown" and all that, but now it's "that common good woman, the cat!" The reason things changed was that Brown bought a car and we couldn't have one and, well—there you are! We thought we'd use their car, but our fond hopes were wrecked. They drove it themselves and we felt their neglect. At first Mrs. Brown used to take mother out and Brown used to drive dad and brother about. But soon other friends of the Browns came along and we were neglected, which seemed very wrong. Last week the Brown car hit a lamp post and dad, who happened along, came home terribly glad. "I would please me a lot," he remarked with a smile, "to see it reduced to a smoking ash pile. Some day we intend to set Brown a hot pace. Dad says, when the time comes, he'll mortgage the place and buy a big car that will make their look cheap. Ma says such a move would just please her a heap. But dad isn't ready quite yet for the step. He wants us to wait till his business shows pop. So, till that time comes they'll be greeted with frowns. I mean our near neighbors—those thick-headed Browns."

**THEIR KIND WORDS, D. B.**  
The night Arnold Daly opened at the Handbox Theatre in "The Master" he received a telegram that pleased him a lot. It followed:  
"I want to tell you, my dear Arnold Daly, how glad I am that you have another home for your big play. As for yourself and your wife, I hope you will be in the face of opposition to a man who is doing his utmost for the real work of the theatre, you have no greater admirer than I. Good luck to you and good night always!"  
"DAVID BELASCO."

**GOSSIP.**  
Mique Cohen has been made company manager for William Gillette. Paul Davis is to be head of "Pierrot" when it goes on the road. Jeanne Eagles has been engaged for the Arliss revival of "The Professor's Love Story."

Mark Swan is to call his new play, which the Blinn-Sheegreen Company will produce, "Hi! Well, that will save electric current, anyway." Ethel Barrymore's film, "The White Raven," will be the dramatic feature of next week's bill at the Rialto. George Baldwin, Donald Roberts and Vivian Rushmore have been engaged for the cast of "Love o' Mike."

Doris Kenyon, who broke all auto records between New York and Fall River, will be seen in "The Man Who Forgot" at Loew's New York Theatre and Roof Friday.

Otis F. Wood sent us a pretty little piece of bronze, called "The Good Fairy," the other day. He said it would bring us good luck, and it did. They had chocolate ice cream at our boarding house that night.

A day or so ago we spoke of Harry Harris being commended for politeness in the box office of the Longacre. We meant Charley. Harry is still Wallstreeting.

**ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.**  
Mrs. D. P. S.—There's an agency for stage children in the Fitzgerald Building.  
P. S.—Send your query to some motion picture publication. Undoubtedly there are film players of those names.

**A CHANGE OF DIET.**  
Hereafter Manager Goolich will give caramels to the ladies at the opera house on Wednesday nights. The peanuts made too much noise last night.—Ellsworth (Okla.) Vindicator.

**FOOLISHMENT.**  
A woman cannot drive a nail.  
A horse tooth cannot bite.  
What difference does it make?

**FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.**  
"Uncle Rufus, which does yo' like best, watahmelon or chicken?"  
"Go on, child! Yo' done spoke a parable."

## "S'MATTER, POP?"

Willie Isn't a Bee; but Pop Is "Stung" at That!

By C. M. Payne



## HENRY HASENPFEFFER

That's the Question: Has Mr. Kurly Any Money Left, or Has It ALL Left?

By Bud Counihan



## FLOOEY AND AXEL

A Horse Always Has Just One Extra Buck in His System!

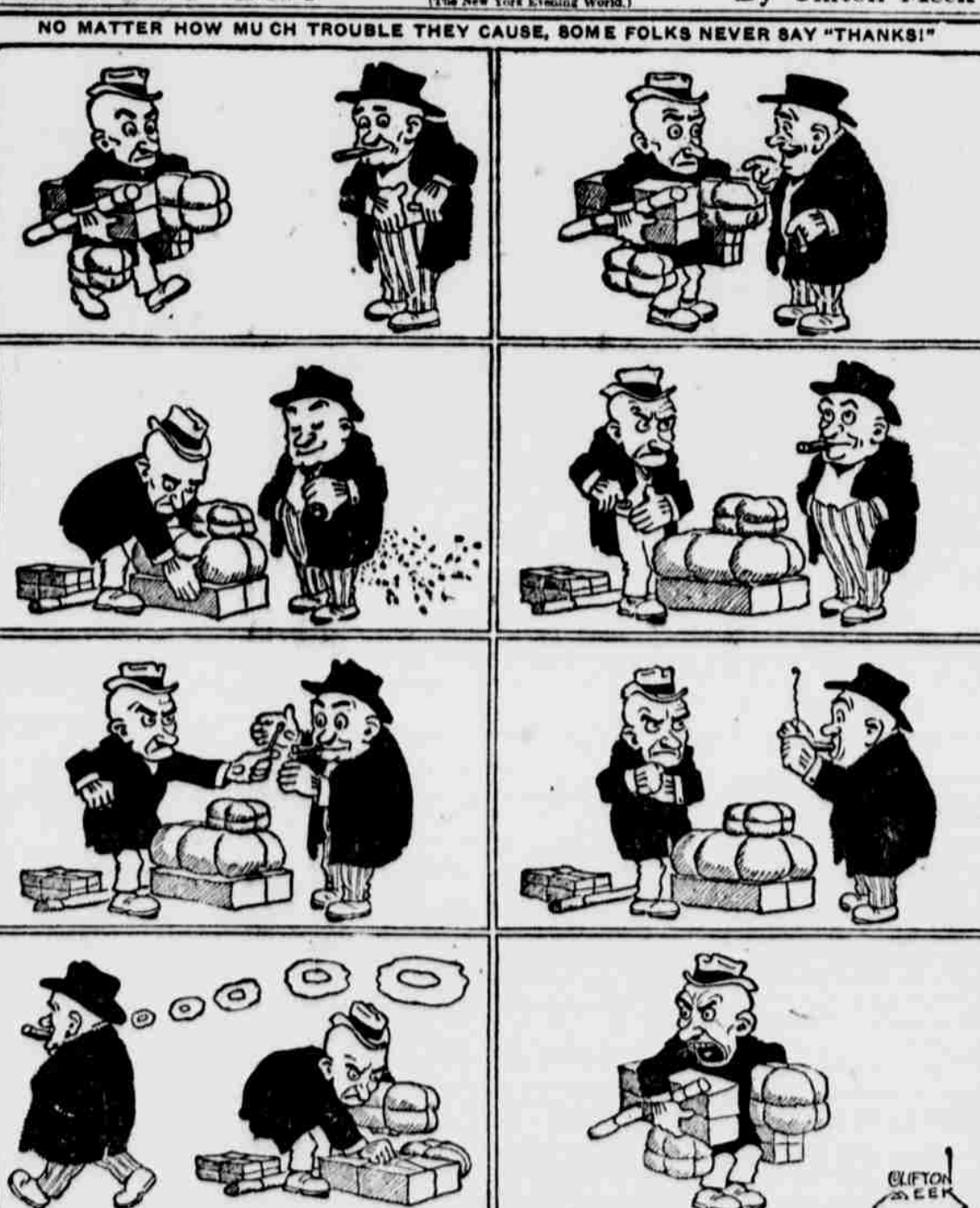
By Vic



## THE OFF DAY

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By Clifton Meek



## WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

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By Jack Callahan



## Good Stories

**KEPT HIS PROMISE.**  
LITTLE Bob was playing at quoits in the yard when he hurt his hand with one of the iron.  
"Oh, the devil!" he exclaimed impatiently. "I—I—"  
His mother, who heard the ugly exclamation, interrupted him.  
"No more of that, young man," she commanded, "no more such exclamations. Never use that word again." Bob, a dutiful son, promised never to use it again, and had his hand bandaged and went on playing. Sunday came and he went to Sunday school as usual. When he returned home his mother asked him what the lesson was about.  
"It was about when our Lord was tempted by—by—by," Bob explained hesitatingly, "the—the—the gentleman who lives down below."—Louisville Times.

**HIS "PERSONAL DEVIL."**  
WE have been told about a prominent business man of Cleveland who "got religion," as the phrase hath it. Billy Sunday hadn't been here, and no sawdust trail to heaven had been laid out. But this fellow was convicted of sin, nevertheless.  
After that, though he didn't become a saint, he remembered his conversion. Whenever he fell from grace, which was often, he said: "That wasn't I—it was the devil." And so Satan that he got to be a pest. So one day a neighbor asked him:  
"How does it come that whenever you do anything wrong you blame it on the devil?"  
"Well, gee whiz!" answered the saved soul. "Ain't that what he's for?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**LIKE HOBSON'S CHOICE.**  
MRS. DAVENPORT gave her two children some fruit one afternoon. Handing it to Joseph she bade him let the little sister have the first choice.  
Shortly after she called him and said:  
"Joseph, I noticed that your little sister took a very small apple. Did you let her have her choice as I told you to?"  
"Yes, mother," replied the boy. "I let her choose the little one or none at all, and she chose the little one."—Harper's Bazar.